THE WORLD.

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THE WORLD

for the week ending Saturday, Feb. 25, was as follows:

MONDAY 89.520 TUESDAY 87,700 *Wednesday..... 75,540 THURSDAY 92,380 FRIDAY 92,780 *Holiday. 86,480

A BENEVOLENT OCTOPUS.

The Standard Oil Trust is a very benevolent and patriotic institution, according to President ROCKEFELLER.

It provides a salary of \$25,000 a year to each of its nine trustees, who sometimes meet as [[Gov. Buckner, of Kentucky, is a veteran smoker often as six times a year. It pays its stockholders a dividend of from 71/4 to 10 per cent. a year, and has accumulated for their benefit an addition of \$20,000,000 to the capital. It is so anxious to enlighten the people that it is getting control of natural gas supplies and city gas works. And it never—that is, hardly ever-interferes with competition.

Let us hope that the benevolence of this octopus will stop short of taking charge of the people's sunlight.

SYMPATHY WILL OUT.

"Three things admit of no concealment," says a Spanish proverb-"love, smoke and the itch."

To these should be added sympathy with corporations on the part of politicians and newspapers. It will out.

If the position taken by Mr. Parsons before the Senate Committee, in refusing to produce the agreement under which the Sugar Trust is doing business, is to be sustained, investigations will be a farce. The trusts will simply give some of their boodle and all of their papers to a "counsel," and he will conceal everything that he thinks it prudent to hide.

The Republican Senators, by tabling Senator Ives's resolution, are arraying their party on the side of the Trusts.

STAND TOGETHER.

The Chicago Knights of Labor have acted wisely in discountenancing any retaliatory action against the Brotherhood of Engineers.

order." they say, "this wrong cannot be righted by committing another,"

If workingmen do not stand together they have been lacking in proper co-operation heretofore, they will be more apt to learn its justice and necessity from a demonstration of its value to them than by retaliatory measures.

MUM IS THEIR WORD.

The exceeding care taken by a few of our esteemed contemporaries in this and other cities to avoid giving any credit to THE WORLD for its BLAINE interview, or to omit all mention of this most important news event of the week, is highly amusing.

Why should they let " concealment, like a worm in the bud, prey on their " damaged cheeks? What THE WORLD publishes all the world knows very soon. Green-eyed envy is out of place in a newspaper office.

A SAMPLE BARON.

Coal Baron PARDEE, finding his miners starved almost to the point of slavish submission, refuses to confer with any representatives of the Knights of Labor and insists that the strikers "must go back to work unconditionally."

Denying thus the right of Labor to organize for self-protection this coal baron is a member of the "combine" that conspires to put coal up and keep wages down.

He is the same PARDER who poses as a patron of "higher education," endowing a shoddy college with the proceeds of his extortions. How much longer shall the laws promote and protect this sort of injustice?

That amusing little elf. MARSHALL P. WILDER, announces a professional trip to Japan. Judging by Japanese art and carvings the humorous grotesque is too common in that queer country to make the delineation profitable.

Congressman Bland is doing good work in fighting the combination in charge of the public buildings grab-bag. Where are Mr. RANDALL, the watch-dog, and Mr. HOLMAN, the great objector?

Our big brother, the Morning Women, observes that the Envelope Trust "does not bear the stamp of public approval." No. it bear the stamp of public approval." No, it is quite stuck up and deserves to be licked.

A good many people were disappointed in not finding the French ball as naughty as they expected. The Mayor said can't-can't to the can-can.

The Locomotive Engineers strike in a very peaceable and business-like manner. That's the surest way to make a hit.

A POETICAL APPEAL

O you who labor not yourself, But live on thrift of others! Reflect that all your case-got pelf Was carned by toll of brothers. Because to work you have no need

Must they forever slave it?

Their holiday would glut your greed, But they propose to save it. THE WORLD, their champion, and "The Right,"

Their war cry in this battle.

They'll prove the victors in the fight— They're human and not cattle. Their holiday they will preserve With present legislation.

With rest thus gained they'll better serve Employers and the nation. JOHN O'CONNOB.

STATEN ISLAND DRIFT.

Jerry Baker is the proprietor of a sporting hotel at Tompkinsville. Will Carmohn, the florist, is about to begin the

study of Volapük, it is said. Fred. Kendt is a happy member of the Niagars Hose Company of Tompkinaville. Edward Boyle, of Port Richmond, is fond of

wearing a rose on the lappel of his coat. John Sinnott is a favorite with New York business men who drop tickets into his box at the Clifton depot.

Gus. Weideling, of Tompkinsville, thinks highly of the aristocratic merit of the striped pole in front of his barber-shop.

Inspector Cobb, of the West New Brighton police has done good work in protecting the property of residents of the village. George Egbert caused mild surprise among his

friends when the word "haberdasher" appeared on his sign in Tompkinsville. WORLDLINGS.

who finds more solace in a pipe than a cigar. He is rarely seen without a cop pipe in his mouth.

There are more people of foreign birth in Milwankee and fewer in Atlanta, in proportion to the sizes of the places, than in any other cities in the country.

Two conductors on the Marietta and North Georgia Railroad have been suspended from duty for twenty days each for kindling fires in car

A Cynthiana (Ky.) boy recently received an appointment as elevator boy in one of the department buildings in Washington, and of twelve Kentucky papers that mentioned the appointment eleven de-acribed him as "clerk of the elevator."

At the trial of a Wooster (O.) man for murder, it was brought out in the course of the testimony that at the outbreak of the war he had himself convicted of stealing sneep in order that he might avoid military service by going to the penitentiary. Aunt Hannah Cary, a negro woman living at Montevallo, Ala., is 110 years old, as is proven by the slave records of her former master. She is a native of Africa. She gained her second sight

some time ago and is now cutting a new set of

teeth. Herbert Lord, of Lebanon Centre, Me., threw big Baldwin apple at his playmate, Eddie Davis, striking him a violent blow on the temple. Davis fell to the ground unconscious and died shortly

afterwards. Lord will be arraigned in the police court for mansiaughter. During the great blizzard in the West 225 sheep were buried in the snow at Harding's ranch, near Atkinson, Net. , and were given up as dead. When they were dug out a few days ago thirteen were found to be still alive. They had eaten the wool

from each other's backs. Senator Beck, of Kentucky, is just sixty-six years old, but he does not appear to be over fifty. He is a stoutly built man, with a big Scotch head, a ruddy complexion, chin whiskers of a silvery gray and a vigorous mustache. He is a tireles "If the members of the Brotherhood have worker in the committee-room and is looked on as ever been guilty of any wrong towards our an encyclopedia of knowledge in financial matters There are 141 veterans of the civil war in the National House of Representatives, of whom fifty-eight were Confederate and eighty-three Union soldiers. The seven members from Mississippi al will be put down and kept down fought in the Confederate army, and they are separately. And if the engineers matched by the seven Representatives from Kan sas, all of whom served their time in the Union

> " The Evening World" Ahead. In the contest among the newspapers inaugurated by A. H. King & Co. the record of answers to their advertisements stood

> Evening World...... 51 29 Evening Sun Which speaks for itself.



What the Boys Have Been Doing. 'The Doge's Yeoman-What's the lay for the sum

mer, Gillie? The Brigands' Cave Keeper-Pve signed with the The Doge's Yeoman-That so? Mutrie and Auson are both after me for alternate second base.

Arthur Gagnon, M. P., is at the Brunswick. H. H. Biles, of Washington, is at the Grand. Ex-Speaker Titus Sheard is still at the Sturte-

State Treasurer Robert N. Hardman, of Georgia, is at the Fitte Avenue.

W. H. Wilson, of Denver, and Henry F. Spencer, of Boston, are at the Hoffman Austin Lathrop, Corning, N. Y., Superintendent f State Prisons, is at the Glisey.

George E. Lownley, of Indianapolis, and John J. Linney are shellered at the Fifth Avenue. M. M. Panick and J. E. Kuhn, both gallant offi-cers of the United States Army, are at the Grand. D. W. Way, who is exceedingly English, is seeing New York from the windows of the Fifth Ave-

The warm rooms at the Hoffman House are a eries of delight to Congressman Charles N. Felton, of California.

The Sturtevant's managers look after 'the happiness of E. M. Branner, of Buffalo, and E. H. Locke, of Benver.

At the Union Square Hotel for a few days are John Mccoll, of Hochester; H. W. Barnes, of Bristol, and H. Baron, of Baltimore.

Buyers and sellers of Jewelry in the persons of Chas. S. Pitcher, of New Orleans, and Robert Barron, of Providence, R. L. are at the Astor to-day.

At the Hotel Dam are George F. Hewitt, of Worcester; Jas. T. Meeney, a Providence business man; E. G. Brown, of Philadelphia, and R. F. Briggs, of Boston. The Morton House shelters C. P. Manley, of Philadelphia; John Kernell, of Philadelphia; J. K. Parson, of Hartford; S. B. Baxter, of Chicago, and F. H. Laforge, of New Haven.

enough at the time." The man went with me to the police and teld them his story. They saw its importance The Story of a Trunk Murder.

again?" he was asked,

teen.

my notebook," he replied.

asked which house it was. He at once se

treatment" occasionally would remain at the

house over night or lodge there for a week.

She didn't know of any one who had been

there lately. The driver had mistaken the

house evidently because only the doctor's

The young girl was curious to know what

"Do you read the papers?" some one

asked her. The dailies had been teeming

with the story for a week, and it seemed in-

credible that she should not have heard of

"Papa doesn't let me read the papers. Some

The wife and girl were evidently sincere,

but the servant seemed be playing a bluff

game. She was too sure of not knowing any-

(Concluded To-morrow.)

"The Evening World" Ahead.

In the contest among the newspapers in-

ELECTRICITY ON FOURTH AVENUE.

The Company Wants to Experiment with

Motors in Pince of Horses.

The application of the New York and Har-

motors for horses on the Fourth avenue sur-

face road will be reported upon by the Com-

This application gave rise to the inference

that it had resolved to dispense with horses

tachments,
... We shall test them for six months, and

"We shall test them for six months, and then decide whether to apply the system to our whole line. Our chief doubt is as to the cost. We are fairly well satisfied with the working results. I may say that the progress of the experiment will be watched with great interest by surface car companies, not only in this country, but all over the world."

Mme. Paret Sued.

Mrs. Paret, better known as the "French

Madame," who formerly kept a resort in

West Thirty-first street, figured as defendant

yesterday in the Eighth District Court in a

suit brought by seven employees to recover

wages due them. The plaintiffs were Joleat,

who sued for \$19; Des Jardins, \$44; Hackett, \$17; Castett, \$49; Brutans, \$18; Danancher,

\$49, and Brus, \$30.

The plaintiffs had worked in one of Mrs.
Paret's houses in West Twenty-ninth street.
Mrs. Paret denied that she was the French
madame, or that she had anything to do with

the house. Judge Jerolemon reserved his

Ed Stokes Sued by a Horseshoer.

fendant in a civil suit brought in Justice Monell's

court, in Yorkville. The case has been adjourned

several times, but is now peremptorily set down

Thunks From a Grateful Reader.

to the Editor of The Evening World : Many thanks to you for so kindly answering my

questions by letter, especially as I did not have

forethought enough to inclose a stamp, I have

rishes of your readers. L. C. Couglis, 187 Main st., Phillipsburg, N. J.

Farewell to Their Forewoman

given a reception to Miss Mary O. Connell, until

recently forewoman of the establishment, who is

City Sights Described by a Reporter.

The Purim Ball To-Night

A Foundling Out in the Cold.

the area-way at 669 Madison avenue last night.

Policeman Riggins brought it to Matron Webb.

It Might, If " Mortgaged."

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSONS' SOTANIO BALSAM, KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

THE WORLD ne'er outs its scale of rates
To catch an Ad. A game
That other papers often play.
But it gets there just the same.

Mr. Jacob A. Rus, a veteran police reporter,

Ed S. Stokes, of the Hoffman Houses is the de-

decision.

be an interesting one.

photography.

mittee on Railroads in a few days.

answers to their advertisement stood:

thing about the whole business.

Which speaks for itself.

wife and daughter and herself were there

and no trunk had been sent away.

the matter was,

lected a narrow front marble dwelling.

" That is the house," said he.

Thomas S. Brennan, Commissioner of Public Charities and Correction, was Warden at Bellevue.

PART II.



(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.) HE man turned his him. A small sign in the window of the first hat around in his hands | floor read : " Dr. James Thornsbury." Inand shifted from one leg to the other before home. Tuttle failed to identify the servant he spoke. He did not seem inclined to say The second floor had several bedrooms on it. what he came for. I In one of them was the wife of the doctor, waited patiently till he with an infant child in the cradle by the side should find his tongue. At last he said: " Warden, I've got the house. Her daughter was a girl of four-

somethin' to say, but you must promise me you won't say nothin' unless I say you can." Well, don't be afraid. Speak out, I'll not do you any injury, you can rest assured." "This 'ere body that was found in a trunk," he continued, with even more diffi-dence than before. "I think I know something about it. I've looked at the trunk, and I believe I am the driver what brought it to the station. But I didn't know what was in it, so help me God," he continued earnestly. 'Now, 'tain't fair that I should get into any trouble over this thing, Warden Brennan. I'm a married man, with a family, and they depend on me for my support. If anything should happen to me it would go pretty hard

with them." "If you are innocent in the matter, what have you got to be afraid of?" I asked in an encouraging tone.

Will you stand by me, Warden, if I tell all I know about the thing, and see nothin's done to me?" he returned nervously.

"Why, certainly, if you're innocent I'll do all I can to see that you are not put to any inconvenience." I answered. But you ought to tell all you know, so that the guilt may be brought home to the persons to whom it belongs."

"Well, then," said the driver. "I'll tell you all I know about the thing. I drive a ninth street and Third avenue. My name is William Tuttle. I was standing by my wagon last Saturday afternoon when a woman came walking by. She looked at my wagon and then at me. Then she said to me "' Are you the man that drives this wagon?

"' Yes, ma'am,' said I. "" How much would you ask to take a trunk

for me to the Hudson River Railroad Depot?" " Where from?' said I. "' No. - Second avenue.' she said.

" One dollar,' said I. " Can't you do it for half a dollar ?" she



THE DEPOT?" "I told her I couldn't do it for no less than \$1. Them was my rates, and I had a family to support. Then she said : " 'Come to No .---, then, this evening at

10 o'clock, and you will get the trunk.' " 'Are you going with it?' I asked her. "' No,' she said, pretty quick like, ' I will go in a carriage and get it at the depot. I'll pay you now, and then you won't have to delay any at the house, except just to get the

trunk. "She gave me a five-dollar bill, and I handed her back \$4. I took down the address, so as not to forget it. When I asked her for the name she said : "The number is enough, if you've got that right. There's no need of any name. You're paid now, aren't

for Thursday next. John Bartnett, a blacksmith, of 202 East Sixty-fourth street, is the plaintiff and he sues for \$15 for having snod a team of coach norses and a road horse belonging to Mr. Stokes. Mr. Stokes's defense will be that he did not order you?' " ' All right, ma'am,' said I, 'I'll be there. " So I started for the house at 9.30. It was a white house with a narrow front. It looked the work done. Counsellor "Charle" Hess will look after the defense, and the case is expected to as if it was marble. I rang the bell. A servant girl opened the door.

"' I've come for the trunk,' said I to her. " ' All right. It's down in the basement, Go down to the basement door, and I'll open it for you.'

" I went down the steps and she opened the door. " 'There it is,' said she. 'I'll help you.

There's books in it and it's heavy.' "We got the trunk out and into the wagon nd I took it to the depot. The woman wasn't there, so I left it and came away. There was a piece of paper stuck on the trunk, with 'Chicago, Illinois' printed on it.

So I supposed she could find it when she went to get it checked. "That is my part in the business. When heard about the trunk that had been at the station two days and hadn't been called for, and that a young woman was found dead in it. I thought of the trunk I had carried there on Saturday. I've seen the trunk, and I think it's the one I took, It looks just like it. Now, that's all I know about it, Warden. I don't want to get into any scrape over the

thing," the man added. "Don't you be afraid," I said, reassuringly. You won't get into any trouble, but your story is important. Now I want you to come with me to the police and tell them just what you have told me. This is the first clue that we have got in the case, and it may lead to the conviction of the guilty parties. Why didn't you come before and tell what you

knew?" "Because I was afraid I would get into trouble, and I didn't want my family to suffer. But I kept thinking about the thing, and reading in the papers so much about who was the driver that took the trunk and what a pity it was he couldn't be found and all that, I felt as if I ought to tell what I

knew and I didn't see how they could fix anything on me. I didn't know what was

in the trunk. Everything seemed straight THE BOY PREACHER DRAWING CROWDS AT PASTOR MERRITT'S CHURCH.

"Could you tell the house if you saw it One of the Most Successful Revivals Seet in This City in Many Years Now Being Conducted by the Rev. Thomas Harrison, "Yes. And anyhow I've got the address in Assisted by Fifty New York Ministers-A Jubilce Service to be Held Next Week. He was taken to the neighborhood and

Never in the last forty years has there been revival of religious interest comparable with that now at its fever heat among the The number corresponded with the one in Methodists of the diocese of New York, prehis notebook which the woman had given sided over by the Rev. A. J. Palmer, Presiding Elder.

The scene of this great reawakening is the quiry at the house showed that he was not at Jane Street Methodist Episcopal Church, and the building of the Rev. Stephen Merritt's girl. The house was handsomely furnished. congregation, a plain, unornamented brick structure, like the good followers of John Wesley, has been literally packed with seekers and savers for the past five weeks of her bed. She was ill and was very much Meetings have been held each afternoon agitated at the sight of men looking around

and evening during that time, and nearly five The servant girl said that ladies " under

hundred penitents have sought the anx-ious seat and have been lifted therefrom in the comfort of the faith by the Rev. Thomas Harrison and the workers who have supported him all through the Mr. Harrison is a native of Boston, and thirty-four years of age, but the title,

thirty-four years of age, but the title, "Boy Preacher." given nev. Mr. Harrison. to him sixteen years ago, when he first entered the ministry, clings to him still. He is a smooth-faced, earnest young man, and his power as a revivalist has been felt in many places.

Mr. Harrison relates with much feeling the story of his own conversion. He had lost a young brother by sudden death and had been absorbed in serious reflection for some weeks when, as he was walking through a Boston street, Dec. 31, 1869, the great old fown clocks tolled the hour of midnight. At that moment light broke in upon his soul and he became a Christian. times I read a story paper, but he don't like mamma and me to read the daily papers. He says they are a miserable lot, the whole of

ment light broke in upon his soul and he became a Christian.

By the advice of the Rev. Daniel Richards, of the Dorchester Church, he soon after began training for the pulpit. He received a license to preach from Wilbraham Academy.

Later he was received into the Broaklyn Lay

Later he was received into the Brooklyn Lay College, under the care of Dr. Talmage, Mr. Harrison's sucaugurated by A. H. King & Co. the record of cess as a gatherer of souls was as sudden as it was remarkable. It came to him when, as a guest of a young fel-Evening Sun 29 low-preacher, he was invited to take part in

services. Immense results folowed, and then the Bey Preacher's Boy Preacher's Baltimore churches breached in the leading Baltimore churches lem Railroad Company to the Board of Aldermen for permission to substitute electric

preached in the leading Baltimore churches with great success, and in 1877 he held a twenty-weeks' revival in the Union Square Church, and 1,000 persons were converted and brought into the Church.

It is related that at a revival conducted by Mr. Harrison in Baltimore a policeman was stationed at the entrance of the church to stay the crowd from gains in affarths church. stationed at the entrance of the church to stay the crowd from going in after the church was full. One young man insisted that he had an engagement with Mr. Harrison and finally the policeman entered with him to have the statement verified. that it had resolved to dispense with horses altogether and definitely decided to apply the electric system to the whole line. A visit to the office of the Fourth avenue surface road this morning dispelled this illusion.

Supt. Skitt said to an EVENING WORLD reporter: "We ask this permission in order to work an experimental line of ten electric cars either between the Post-Office and the Grand Central Depot, or between Eightysixth and One Hundred and Thirty-eighth streets. Our charter at present expressly forbids us using cars except those driven by horses below Fourteenth street. We expect to get the permission very soon, and will then build ten special cars with electric attachments.



JANE STREET M. E. CHURCH. While waiting to eatch the ear of the young

exhorter both the policeman and the young man were seized with the power of the spirit and fell down upon their knees in supplica-tion and both acknowledged Christ before tion and both acknowledged Christ before the close of the meeting.

In 1880 Mr. Harrison conducted a revival at the Tabernacle in Brooklyn which was un-precedented in the annals of the Tabernacle. Over five hundred converts became members of Dr. Talmage's church, and as many more were affiliated with churches in this city and elsowhere.

were affiliated with churches in this city and elsewhere.

After 1 ng solicitation Mr. Harrison came to New York five weeks ago and opened a revival in the Jane Street Church under promise of assistance from the pastors of fifty churches in this diocese. And they have kept their word. Last evening there were twenty ministers of the Gospel on the platform with Mr. Harrison, and the church was filled to overflowing. Thirteen hundred persons found their way into the church, and almost as many more were turned away.

There were many listeners who went for-

There were many listeners who went forward and these were labored with individuward and these were labored with individually by Pastor Stephen Merritt and the Rev. Drs. Chadwick, Lane, Nourse, Lowden and Large, of this city, and Dr. McBride, of Brooklyn; Laymen J. B. Cornell, the iron merchant; Chauncey Shafer, the lawyer; John S. McLean, of the Greenwich Bank; J. S. Baldwin. of the Methodist Book-room; John Hughes, ex-police sergeant; William H. Lefferts, the old warhorse of the Jane Street Church; M. B. Tompkins, A. M. Parker and Louis Klopsch, and Sisters Mrs. M. Hatfield Searls, Mrs. Lemuel Skidmore, Mrs. J. B. Lawton, Mrs. Dr. Lowrie, Mrs. Rogers and a host of others.

On the wall just back of the exhorter's head was printed in red chalk on a blackboard the words: "No room for hate here."

The evening meeting begun at 7.30 o'clock

written to other New York journals inclosing stamps and received no replica, and of course did not even expect an anawer from you when I discovered that I had not inclosed a stamp.

Evidently it is not so much a matter of dollars and cents with you as it is to please and gratify the withers of your readers. board the words: "No room for hate here."

The evening meeting begun at 7.30 o'clock and was unusually fervent. At 9 o'clock the exhorter closed the meeting, announcing that another would follow as soon as those who wished to give up their places to other seekers had departed. Hardly any one left his seat, however, and the meeting continued until 11 o'clock.

The employees of the Greenpoint Laundry have until 11 o'clock.

Next week, although the date has not been definitely set, there will be held here a jubi lee service in rejoicing over 500 converts, the result of Mr. Harrison's labors thus far. Dr about to go West. After support they presented to her a gold ring set with diamonds and pearls, a silver-mounted umbreila and other tokens of es-term. The dancing was to music furnished by Prof. Proctor. T. DeWitt Talmage will lead the meeting and or, Buckley, of the Christian Advocate, and others will preach. The meeting will berin at 6 o'clock in the morning and con-

time until midnight.

One of the results of the reawakening will be a remodelling and refitting of the church building at an expense of \$20,000. Nearly all of this money has already been voluntawill describe, at the Broadway Tabernacle this evening, some of the sights which he has seen of the darker side of city life. The lecture is en-titled "The Other Half; How It Lives," and will be illustrated with views taken by instantaneous rily contributed by enthusiastic friends of the church.

Is One State Better Than Another ? The Purim Association charity ball at the Metro-Would you permit me through the medium politan Opers-House to-night promises to be one of of your enterprising and popular paper to the most successful of the kind ever held in this city. The sale of tickets has been unusually large. inquire which is considered the best State in A male child about two weeks old was found in

the Union for a young man of good educa-tion to settle in?

My capabilities would only come under the heading of mercantile. I have had no expe-rience as an agriculturalist.

Brooklyn, Feb. 28. "L'Examnateur." RINER'S COD LIVER OIL, very best testeless Norwegian oil, 56 cents a pint bettle: Kmulsion with hyphosphites. 75 cents: Remulsion with pepsin and quinto, 75 cents. We quarantes the above to be the very best obtainable. Prices speak for themselves. If you don't think so after trial, we return your money, bold almost everywhere. WILLIAM B. RINER & SON, druggists and manufacturing chemists. Established 1860 as 350 0th ave., New York.

CHURCH OF ST. AGNES.

History of One of the Younger Parisher and a Sketch of Its Paster. One of the handsomest of the Catholie



which is located in East Forty-third street. The founder of the parish is the Rev. Henry Cummings Macdowall, who was des ignated by the Archbishop in 1873 to carry out the work, after the limits of the new

BEV. H.C. MACDOWALL. parish had been determined upon. At first the congregation which he had gathered met in a hall over Croton Market,in East Forty-second street, where the first services were held July 13, 1873. It was not long afterwards that the present site in Forty-third street was acquired and the building of the church commenced, and from that time pushed rapidly forward.

the church commenced, and from that time pushed rapidly forward.

The basement was completed and roofed over first and on Jan. 11, 1874, was dedicated by the venerable Archbishop McCloskey. For four years the services of the church were held in this place, and the Sunday-school organized and placed upon a prosperous basis while the completion of the building was going forward. Several fairs were held by which the building fund was largely increased and the church was finally ready for dedication on May 6, 1877.

The ceremony was performed by Cardinal McCloskey, assisted by Vicar-General Quinn, Bishop Spalding, of Peoria; Bishop O'Hara. of Scranton; Bishop Corrigan, of Newark, now Archbishop of New York, and Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn.

Architecturally speaking the building belongs to the Norman Gothic style, the plans being supervised by the pastor, who had made a careful study of church architecture during his travels in Europe. It is built upon solid granite foundations, of Ohio stone and Philadelphia brick, with brown-stone trimmings, the arches of the front being elaborately sculptured with foliage, which adds greatly to the artistic beauty of the imposing front.

elaborately sculptured with foliage, which adds greatly to the artistic beauty of the imposing front.

The interior of the church is in keeping with the general style of the architecture. The double rows of clustered columns which support the arches of the vaulted main roof are elaborately carved, and decorations are profuse, all the woodwork being carved and fluted and finished up without paint.

The altar is of white marble, surmounted by a beautifully carved Gothic tabernacle. It is surrounded by a series of handsome stained glass windows representing the patron saint

is surrounded by a series of handsome stained glass windows representing the patron saint of the church and various scenes connected with her life and martyrdom. Other stained glass windows represent different scenes in Scriptural history, the effect being to give a complete and symmetrical whole. The church will seat 1.500 persons and there is standing room for at least as many more.

Besides several societies for the promotion of charitable and religious works in the parish there is the Associstion of St. Agnes, which since its formation has been active in assisting to reduce the debt upon the church.

ssisting to reduce the debt upon the church.

assisting to reduce the debt upon the church. During the last few years, notwithstanding that various improvements have been made upon the property, the debt upon the church has been greatly reduced through the zealous efforts of the pastor, who is one of the busiest and most energetic workers in the city.

The Rev. Henry C. Macdowall, who is still the pastor of the church, was born in Washington in 1841. He was educated at the Seminary of Mount St. Mary, at Emmittsburg, and afterwards pursued his theological studies at the College of the Propaganda at Rome. He was ordained priest June 13, 1867, at Rome, by Cardinal Patrizi, Bishop of Ostia and Velletri.

His first appointment after his return to His Brst appointment after his return to this country was as assistant priest at St. Michael's Church, where he remained six years, until he was appointed by Cardinal McCloskey, in 1878, to organize the parish, of which he is still pastor. It has thrived under his guidance and increased in numbers until at the present time it holds a position second to none among the uptown churches The assistants of Father Macdowall are the Rev. Joseph H. Bigley and the Rev. Michal J. Murray.

"The Evening World" Ahead. In the contest among the newspapers in augurated by A. H. King & Co. the record of answers to their advertisements stood: EVENING WORLD..... 51

Which speaks for itself.



"Jones, deahboy, I am dead broke. Is my face good for a five?" Jones-No. Chappie, it is not; but you have got a dentist good face to ask for it.

[From Tid-Bits.] Gentleman (to consumptive friend)-You walk very slow, Sam. Sam—Yes, but I'm going very fast. The Cause of It.

[From the Chicago Mail.]
Mrs. De Ham-What do you suppose gave me this dreadful cold, Charlie? De Ham (who can't find the change he left in his other clothes)—Don't know, unless 'twas that Now York draft I left in my other coat yesterday. He Had Licked Him.

[From Harper's Basar.] .. Talk 'bont dem Gen'i Washin'ton body servants! I's licked Gen't Washin'ton, gemmen-"Why, how's that, Uncle Dave?"
"On a pos'al stamp!" And the old man doubled over a hitching-rack, and fairly laughed a hole in

the ground. At the Ball.

[From Burper's Bazor.]
Admiring Mamma (pointing to her daughter)-Don't you think that Nannie looks so much better in that dress, Mrs. Greene, than in any she has ever had?
Mrs. Greene (with emphasis)—Why, my dear
Mrs. Scott, I don't think anything could improve annie's appearance. It was meaut as a compliment, but the fond mam-

ma took it otherwise, and now they don't speak.

The Farnace. [2rom Harper's Basar.] The coals in the big gray furnace
Are blossom ng illy waite;
No smoke-wreath of bige or clive
is by them put to flight. And through the pipes to the household A Greenland zepayr comes;

I feel it, and in a mument It freezes my nose and thombs, When the summer comes a-smiling,
And the goaling glids the pool,
I'll build a big fire in the furnace
To build my castle cool.
—R. K. M.

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

A WIDOW AND TWO CHILDREN LIVING ON ONLY \$4 A WEEK.

The Hard Fight for Existence of Women and Girls Who Work in a Millionaire's Tobacco Factory Where 3.500 Hands Are Employed-Girls Farced to Live on \$3 a Week-A Wageworker Talks.

THE EVENING WORLD has told so many sad and truthful stories about the female wageworkers of this great and busy metropolis and given so many facts and figures concerning their inadequate pay and the mode and manner in which they eke out a miserable existence while they are piling up large profits for their exacting employers, that it would seem almost superfluous to add to the long list by a recital of their trials and tribulations.

But, true to its mission as a medium of information and as a stalwart champion of the people's rights, it will continue its exposures of the social condition of the poor but honest toilers of all classes until measures of reform are taken, and sordid and heartless em-

to mention one of them as a humane and con-siderate man, who acted fairly with a large force of hands of both sexes, and evidently from a sincere desire to make their toil as pleasant as circumstance would permit.

In contradistinction to this human employer comes another whose dealings with his workers present a striking contrast. The story was related by an intelligent young girl

story was related by an intelligent young girl to a reporter of this paper. She said:

"There are 3.500 hands in the factory where I am employed, and their ages range from the little girl and boy of twelve years to the man and woman of forty. The average pay of the girls is \$3 a week. I know of one young woman, a widow, who earns \$4 a week, and she has two children—mere infants—whom she manges to support along with whom she manages to support along with

evening after work stowed away in one room on the top floor, rear, of an old tenement-house. The apartment was neat, but its house. The apartment was neat, but its furnishings were of the poorest description, and it had an appearance which betokened poverty of the lowest degree.

stove—not enough to keep the room comfortable.

"I asked this young mother, whose husband had died but a short time ago, how she managed to get along on the wages that she got at the factory, and she answered, as she glanced around the room: 'You can judge for yourself,' while a tear glistened in her eye and she pressed the youngest child—an miant a year old—close to her breast.

"She also said she had not been in good health since her husband died, and she had been forced to seek employment in the tobacco factory. Having had no previous experience, she could earn but \$4 a week at the prices paid. Her little ones are kindly cared for by a neighbor, not much better off than herself, while she is at the factory.

"Of course this poor woman is in hopes of bettering her condition, and struggles on in the most abject poverty and in the most abstemious manner. But as things are now I am afraid that she will never do any better in the factory, for there is talk of employing even cheaper hands after turning out nearly all the old ones.

"I am one of about two hundred and fifty young women who make from \$7 to \$9 a week in the factory, and we manage to live

"I am one of about two hundred and fifty young women who make from \$7 to \$9 a week in the factory, and we manage to live better and dress better than the great majority of the girls, some of whom depend entirely on the \$3 a week that each of them gets. I hear some sad stories of want of warm clothing and lack of food from some of them every now and then, and I have ocular proof of their statements: for they come to the factory in calico dresses and thin wraps, shoes with soles worn out, and, in several instances, last summer's straw hats. At lunch time I see them eating dry bread and drinking a little weak tea or milk brought and drinking a little weak tea or milk brought

in a can.

"The rules are very numerous and rigid, and some of the poor girls have to pay fines quite often for an infringement of them."

The proprietor of this large concern does a thriving business and counts his wealth by

a Saloon and Come Home. [Prom the Astoria Pianeer.] Woman is always given credit for being clever, but, nevertheless, if she makes up her mind to a thing, she will have it her way or make it interesting for those who oppose her. A woman up to St, Helen's is the wife of a man who loves to hang around a certain grog bazaar, and in so doing be sorely neglects the belpmeet who sits patiently at

with herself, but she turned on her nect and left his hateful presence.

That evening as she sat alone she heard a racket down cellar, and upon investigation found that a skunk had got its tail in the rat-frap. Now, it is a well-known fact that a skunk will hold its peace as iong as his bushy tail is held, whether in a trap or the hand, and remembering this she had no fear. Suddenly a bright thought entered her head. The clock in the hone was striking I and she wanted papa to come home. With a quick movement she threw a baz over the animal's head, and, after grasping its tail, opened the trap, and thus

Not Good for Potatoes.

[From the Nebrusha State Journal,] "Is California a good country in which to raise otatoes ?"

" What's that ?"

ing on sills five feet high."
"What in thunder do you want stilts five feet high for?"
"Weil, you see, rattleshakes cannot spring more than four feet." What Did She Mean ?

call during Lent, for I understand you deny yourself all amusement."
Miss Emma-Yes, I do, Mr. Boer. Come as often as you like.

You have tried and were pleased with them. They nimulate the liver, regulate the bowels, improve the complexion. Carter's Little Liver Phis. 17.

form are taken, and sordid and heartless employers wake up to a sense of the situation and do them simple justice.

Where the principle that labor is the producer of all wealth is so well recognized, it would seem that the laborer should be entitled to a fair benefit from his or her toil, but the sad fact nevertheless remains that the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer in spite of that argument.

Among the toiling masses who obtain but poor compensation for hard and unremitting labor are the young women who work in the large tobacco manufactories. It is true that there are a few exceptions among the employees in the tobacco industry, and Tme Eventsa Would in a late issue took occasion to mention one of them as a humane and con-

whom she manages to support stong wash herself.

"How she could live on such a small sum was a mystery to me, and knowing her I was bound to ascertain. So, by a pretext, I man-aged to visit her abode. I found her one

poverty of the lowest degree.

"The poor occupant was pale and weary-looking from the toil of the factory and from lack of wholesome food and warm garments. The two little ones were thin and sickly. They were clad in calico dresses, with well-worn shoes and not enough underclothing to keep them warm. The atmosphere was biting cold when I called, and yet there was but a scant fire in the little rickety cooking-stove—not enough to keep the room comfortable.

A WOMAN'S RUSE.

How She Made a Neglectful Husband Leave

home and mends his socks. Many a time and oft had she reasoned with him in her quiet, motherly way, and tried to point out to him the disgraceful way in which he was using her, but all to no purpose. She even went so far as to request the teller in the aforesaid boose emporium that he coase selling her makand liquor. But the poison-mixer bade her go hence and exchange New Year's calls with herself, but she turned on her heel and left his helpfl present.

ment suc threw a bar over the animal's head, and, alter grapher its tail, opened the trap, and thus armed headed for the school. It was only a short distance away, and suding the door partly open suc tossed the skunk into the midst of the crowd and swiftly stole away.

It had the desired effect and papa came home. The saloon-keeper, who never took a vacation before in his life, has gone into the country to wait relatives, and the saloon is closed for repairs.

" It would be but for one thing." "Why, it's hard to dig them while you're walk-

(From Burper's Basar.) Mr. De Boer—Miss Emma, perha; a I ought not to